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TERMS—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

John, the N. Y. Sun's Fool, Visits
Knoxville.

Knoxville is the Capital of Knox
county, Tenn. I guess it's named after
John Knox, or possibly me, for John
knocks around a heap for a fellow with
a homely disposition. Knoxville is on
the Holston river, at the head of naviga-
tion, four miles below its confluence
with the French Broad river. A person
standing in the deepest part of the Hol-
ston river for an hour with clippers on,
would be likely to get damp feet, and
one dive would put a lay window in
your skull. Knoxville is 137 miles
nearer where the sun gets out of bed
than Nashville, and East Tennessee Col-
lege was born there in 1792. This sec-
tion boasts of Nolichucky river. I think
old Nolichucky was related by mar-
riage to Woodchuck. The play of
Knoxville is from fair to middling, with
a slight discount on the middling.
Judged by a thermometer, it would
stand at about twenty-one above zero.

QUIET IN TENNESSEE.

Knox county is an excellent grazing
country, and a good many people get
grazed here with minute-hills during the
recent unpleasantness. There are no
drawbacks to Knoxville except when a
citizen draws back to knock a fellow in
the face, or knock off your hat; they
seldom knock off a hat in a trade.
Lookout mountain is a great way off, but
it can be seen if you look out sharp for
it. It isn't much of a place for fishing,
if Hooker did just it. Mountain lie
around loose in this section. It is
a poor place to cut across lots with a
cheap all-line railroad. The lots are
about as smooth and as level as a drum-
mer's back. The mountains make me
think of a lot of baseball fellows fresh
from victory, because they look like
the Appenines.

I talked about an lurch of geology to a
chap down here, a little piece of geology,
about a cent's worth.

THE MOUNTAINS OF TENNESSEE.

Says I, "These are some mountains."

Says he, "They are right smart
mountains, stranger."

Says I, "Hush, they'll hear you."

Says he, "What?"

Says I, "They've got ears. You've
heard of the hardy mountain-ers, haist
you?"

Says he, "Get out, stranger, you
might as well say they are Irishmen."

Says I, "Why not?"

Says he, "Because they are full of
mice."

Says I, "Or roosters, because they
have spurs."

Says he, "Stranger, remember that
mountain has a foot, and if these moun-
tain-ers hear you and raise that foot,
you'll be spiled."

Says I, "Orr never."

Says he, "Blone swore."

As I saw his figure vanish in
the thickening gloom I chewed a piece
of raw horevise stick, and thought of
home and its articles of virtue.

THE DOGS OF TENNESSEE.

Knoxville has dogs. One day two of
em were nervous about getting home in
time to keep some bones from being
made into tooth brush handles, and they
were running about as fast as canines or
base-ball nines can run. They had their
mouths wide open, and in attempting to
pass each other they both lodged the
same way, and went down each other's
throat, and now they reside in a bottle
of alcohol, and are used for children to
study natural history with. Their re-
spective names were Nero and Carlo. If
there was any wag left to their tails
this would be a funny tale.

I came to Knoxville in the cars.
Close by me sat a female clad in iach-
ore store truck clothes. I was spilling
for a talk. I had it opened my mouth
for an hour except to bite a peanut, and
after puckering up my lips eight times
by the watch, and putting on my most
wistful look, with a voice as elvish as
the singing of a baking apple:

Says I, "Madame, the mountain scen-
ery is lovely, unsurpassed by any that I
have ever seen in Switzerland or on the
ocean. The sunsets and the auroras are
must be gorgeous, flashing in mellow
rays, glowing from peak to peak, from
bright plumed birds to bubbling
trees until lost in the depths of the giant
gorges, girdled with time, &c., &c."

I could not bring up any language to
surpass that if I should ever bring it up
on a bottle. The effect was very fine.
She arose placed her left fist on her side,
just above the belt, she raised her right
one heavenward, her eyes looked like
big marbles, and

Says she, "Dust, or I'll have you
CHUCKED OUT OF THE CAR."

I did dust into another car, and mor-

tification set in. We were just coming
to a dinner station, and when westopped
I walked down a road a little ways to
cure my mortification, and I saw a horse
trade. Two niggers sat on a fence; a
straw bed lay in the road with a horse
upon it fast asleep. He was so sound
asleep that if you had felt of his pulse
he would not have kicked. I ascertained
that the owner of that horse always took
a straw bed with him because that his
horse was so tired he was obliged to lie
down every two miles and take a nap.
Judging from the many fine points of
that horse I think his owner might well
be called a joint stock company. I over-
heard the following conversation:

No. 1, "I won't take a darn cent less
than fifteen dollars."

No. 2, "This nigger never'll give that
for sure."

No. 1, "Well, now, how much will
you give for sure?"

No. 2, "I will give eleven dollars,
you to wake him up."

No. 1, "I'm done, and darn sure you
can't have that horse now; no, not for
nothing, now."

The owner woke the horse, and had
driven him about twenty feet when the
other nigger yelled out, "Say Mister
Johnson, if you'll throw in your light
harness, and best wagon to load, it's a
trade." The owner shouted, "Dona for
sure," and the trade was finished. A
horse, with light harness, and best wag-
on for a fifteen dollar note, at six,
twelve, and eighteen months is not
dear.

WONDERFUL THINGS IN KNOXVILLE.

There was once a man lived in Knox-
ville who had wooden legs. He was
drying his feet one night when they
caught on fire and burned until the
smoke woke him up. He had no feeling
in his sole and came near peeing out.

There is a tailor's shop in Knoxville
with a great big sign in the window,
"Fits guaranteed."

Near by is an apothecary's shop with
a sign, "Fits cured."

Pertension cups are plentiful in Ten-
nessee than huts.

I saw a sign, and it read, "House tops
repaired." I went in, and says I:

"You repair house tops, do you?"

Says he, "Yes sir."

Says I, "I got one wants fixing."

Says he, "Does it leak?"

Says I, "No, I guess not."

Says he, "Where is it?"

Says I, "It's round to the house."

Says he, "Of course, it's round to the
house."

Says I, "What do you charge for fix-
ing a house top, anyhow?"

Says he, "How many square feet has
it?"

Says I, "None, it's round."

Says he, "What kind of a house top
are you talking about, stranger?"

Says I, "Darn it, I'm talking about a
top, a house top—one that spins. My
boy has got one, and its kinder bustled."

Says he, "Stranger, the kind of house
tops I fix and the kind of house tops
you want fixed ain't the same thing. We fix
leaky roofs, and our kind of house tops
will not neither do they spin."

Says I, "Oh!"

Says he, "Nothing."

Says I, "I said oh, not owe."

Says he, "Oh."

I left that man laboring under the im-
pression that I was joking.

KNOXVILLE PECULIARITIES.

In Knoxville when an infant can
chew up a child's spelling book they say
its bound in calf.

A Knoxville girl incurred her father's
displeasure by writing doggerel verses.

Half-headed men may be prophets,
but to barbers they ain't profits.

I called in a store in Knoxville. Says I,
"I want to see the leading man of the
house at dinner time, you bet."

Says he, "There he goes."

Says I, "Why, he is a mere boy."

Says he, "Well, he is the leading
man of the house at dinner time, you
bet."

One thing please always remember,
no matter when or where or how much,
that volence and viceitudo are male
and female.

The first of April fools will be ripe.

It will probably rain sometime next
month somewhere and be cloudy in the
Middle States, with wind shifting in New
England where they wear shirts. Dan-
ger signals are ordered off from skating
pools.

JOHN.

Look out for Lice.

This is the season of the year for lice.
If your coats or calves are not thriving,
inspect them carefully, and you will find
their skin lusted with lice. Thou-
sands of them are preying upon them.
They sap their vitality, and feed over so
much and they will not thrive. Rub
them over with grease, or grease mixed
with sulphur, or tobacco water, and
repeat the operation a few times, and
you will find no more lice. Then feed
with extra care and your young stock
will soon be all right again.

Those who never admire others are
rarely admired themselves.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

"Touch not, Taste not, Handle not."

(We offer to the friends of the Temperance
cause, in this and adjoining counties, the free
use of this column. Short, well written ar-
ticles on Temperance, original and selected,
will be admitted.)

For every ten minutes a drunkard
dies in the United States.

In twenty-two counties in Pennsylv-
ania where the vote has been taken on the
license question, the result stands 7-
000 against license.

There has never been, in Kentucky,
such a growing sentiment for temperance
or demand for the abolitionment of the
liquor traffic as now.

The New World calls the Courier-Jour-
nal an unmitigated donkey, serving the
liquor interests by making aloud and
almsive attacks on temperance people
and temperance laws.

Ten years ago, a town in Pennsylv-
ania the county seat of Blair county, busi-
ness liquor selling. Since, the constab-
le has been idle, and the town has not
had a Commonwealth case in court.

Temperance bills have been agitating
the Legislative bodies of nearly all the
States recently. The number of bills
and their different characters show a
great earnestness for an effective rem-
edy.

The M. E. Church Conference of Cen-
tral Pennsylvania recently passed a resolu-
tion on temperance, in which they re-
solved to labor to secure such legislation
as will make the traffic in liquors a crime
against the law of God.

Says G. W. C. T. Bain, in The Good
Templar's Advocate: "From various
sources the question is propounded, 'Can
we excuse a member guilty of violating
his pledge, and re-instate him without
re-education?'"

"Answer—No. Nothing less than
re-education can suffice."

If you would use all honorable means
in your power to prevent the manufac-
ture and sale of intoxicating liquors, sub-
scribe for the Good Templar's Advocate,
read it and hand it to your stubborn
neighbor. It is truly the advocate of
the Order in Kentucky, and is a quick
and powerful one—a two-edged sword.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

There are four lodges of Good Tem-
plars in this county with a membership
of nearly four-hundred. A movement
is on foot to establish County Conven-
tions to be held quarterly. Upon that
subject we find the following excellent
advice in the Good Templar's Advocate:

"Having watched with interest the
practical work of these organizations, we
urge their necessity in every county
where more than two lodges exist.
Some ask what profit are they, as the
laws they make are of no binding effect
upon the Order.

We answer, they are life to the weak
Lodges, and a profit to strong ones—the
weak member in the opening is strong at
the close. In counties where several
Lodges exist, one occasionally becomes
indifferent and lukewarm, sometimes the
fire upon the altar dies out for the want
of fuel. At these conventions the in-
differences of such are cared for. When
reports are received and a Lodge is re-
ported about to surrender, a committee of
workers is appointed to visit the weak
Lodge; the next convention meets there
in a short time thereafter a strong
Lodge is the result. Delegates attend-
ing these conventions should return to
their Lodges with new zeal for the work
and the fraternal ties are strengthened.

They are of such value no county can
afford to be without one, and we hope
soon to record their existence in every
county where the Order exists. They
should meet quarterly, hold two days,
and every Lodge in the county see to it
that only such delegates are elected as
will go and be of active service when
there.

Where working they are proving of
incalculable value. Let us make them
more numerous, and great good will re-
sult.

Cigars.

The question of how and a cigar should
be before being smoked is a great dis-
puted one. Cubans like a green cigar.
The workmen, who ought to know,
smoke the cigars as they make them. If
you go to a certain cigar-store in New
York, already quite celebrated for its
Cuban cigars made in the city, and buy
a cigar there, before handing it to you
the very courteous Cuban will, with a
great deliberation, first apply the cigar
to his ear. You ask what that is for.
"To see, or rather hear, how dry it is. If
too dry, it will snap very short. I can
hear it. A green cigar is soft and moist,
and makes no noise." "How old ought a
cigar to be?" "In two or three weeks,
in this climate, a cigar is dry enough;
longer than that does not improve it."—
Boston Spectator.

MAN never gains anything so valuable
as a good wife, nor anything worse than
a bad one.—Simcoide.

DO AS NEAR RIGHT AS YOU CAN.

The world stretches widely before you,
A field for your muscle and brain;
And though clouds may often float o'er you,
And often come tempests and rain,
Be fond of the open air, breathe it free,
Push forward through all like a man—
Good fortune will never forsake you
If you do as near right as you can.

Remember the wit to do rightily,
If need, will the evil confound;
Live daily by conscience, that nightly
Your sleep may be peaceful and sound.
In contests of right never waver—
Let honesty shape every plan,
And life will of Paradise avow,
If you do as near right as you can.

Though few darkest shades may speed,
And strive with their shrewdest of tact
To light your path, never heed,
But justly and honestly act;
And ask of the ruler of Heaven
To save your fair fame as a man,
And all that you seek will be given,
If you do as near right as you can.

A Remarkable Prophecy.

The following, which is known as
"Mother Shipton's Prophecy," was first
published in 1641. All the events pre-
dicted in it, except that mentioned in the
two last lines, which is still in the future,
have already come to pass:

Carrriages without horses shall go,
And axles will fill the world with woe,
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Waters shall yet more wonders do;
New strange, yet shall be true;
The world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Though hills men shall ride,
And no horse or ass be at his side.
Under water men shall walk,
Shall ride, sleep, shall talk,
In the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green.
Iron in the water shall float,
As now men have muchricked ways;
Gold shall be found and shown
In a land that's now unknown.
Fire and waters shall wonders do,
England shall at last admit a Jew,
The world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

REPENTANCE.

He kissed me, and I knew 'twas wrong,
For he was neither kind nor kind;
Need one do penance very long
For such a boy little as I.

He pressed my hand; that wasn't right;
Why will you have me suchricked ways?
It wasn't for a minute—quite—
But in it there were days and days.

There's mischief in the moon, I know—
But please I saw her wink
When I requested him to go;
I meant it, too—almost think.

But, after all, 'twas not to blame;
He took his kiss. I do think men
Are quite without a sense of shame;
I wonder when he'll come again!

Mysterious Inducement.

Persons sometimes feel remarkably
well, the appetite is vigorous, eating is a
joy, digestion vigorous, sleep sound, with
an alacrity of body and an exhilaration
of spirits which altogether throw a charm
over life that makes us pleased with
everything and everything. Next week,
to-morrow, in an hour, a marvelous
change comes over the spirit of the
dream; the sunshine has gone, clouds
of great depth, and the old man, body and
soul, with a like a flower without fire
in midsummer. When the weather
is cool, and clear, and bracing, the at-
mosphere is full of electricity; when it
is sultry and moist and without sunshine,
it holds but a small amount of elec-
tricity, comparatively speaking, and we have
to give up what little we have, moisture
being a good conductor; thus, in giving
up instead of receiving more, as we would
from the cool, pure air, the change is
too great, and the whole man languishes.
Many become uneasy under these cir-
cumstances—"they can't account for it;"
they imagine that evil is impending, and
resort at once to tonics and stimulants.
The tonics only increase the appetite,
without imparting any additional power
to work up the additional food, thus giv-
ing the system more work to do, instead
of less. Stimulants seem to give more
strength; they wake up the circulation,
but it is only temporarily, and, unless a
new supply is soon taken, the system
runs further down than it would have
done without the stimulant; hence it is
in a worse condition than if none had
been taken. The better course would
be to rest, take nothing but cooling
fruits and berries and melons, and some
acid drink when thirsty, adding, if de-
sired, some cold bread and butter; the
very next morning will bring a welcome
change.—Holt's Journal of Health.

Signs of Longevity.

Nothing is better established in the
domain of vital statistics than that a
very long body, with short legs, under
ordinary circumstances, indicates a longer
lease of life, than when the lower limbs
are long and the body short. In a large,
long body, the vital organs within are
perfectly developed, and act more freely
and regularly. In a narrow chest and
short trunk, the functions of respiration
and digestion are less perfectly accom-
plished.

The total value of property owned by
the negroes of this State, and subject to
taxation last year, was \$5,330,734.

Before and After Marriage.

How hard it is to tell before marriage
what kind of a husband your lover will
prove, has no doubt been the secret
thought of many young ladies. And
how very often have they been deceived,
either one way or another. Those who
thought their attentive lovers would
make good husbands have found them to
be tyrants; and others, whose lovers
acted but too natural—who could not
hide their ill-feelings, but gave way to
their passions in the presence of their
beloved idols; and for whom his lady-love
trembled at the idea of being united for
life, but loving too well, and not caring
for his faults, hoping for reform, married
him in spite of all this—how different
was the realization, how good she found
her husband to be! She was not de-
ceived; she knew him before marriage,
and found him to be what she expected;
and what other result was in store but
happiness—for the love was mutual.

And how different did the husband
prove who, as a lover, was all attention
—acting his part well as such a one, and
never forgetting himself during the en-
gagement, but was always gallant; fa-
vored his future mother-in-law; made
presents to the sisters; furnished the
little brothers with candy; was pleasant
to the cook; gave money to the porter;
patted the dog and stroked the cat be-
cause they were connected with the house
wherein his lady-love lived. How much
deceived in this lady, who finds that her
husband is not what she thought him to
be! She only saw his bright side before
marriage, and the dark one after! Such
acting on his part could not last after
marriage; his natural feelings must
come forward, and she found what she
did not expect. What could the result
of this be but unhappiness?

When we get what we expect, we are
not cheated, and therefore a natural
acting lover is always preferable to the
gallant and unfeeling lover. Most
generally the man who loves truly will
act naturally and unfeelingly, and the pre-
tender had a part to act wherein he dare
not lose his wits nor exhibit his passions.
But the lover who shows by an act that
he loves you, and the next moment shows
one of his ill passions, loves truly, for
he does not think or know that he is
offending, his conscience being clear, and
thinks that you love him as well as he
loves you. But the pretender's con-
science plagues him, and he is afraid of
losing his prey thereby.

Therefore do not get offended at a nat-
ural-acting lover; for he loves you truly
and is unconscious of hurting you truly
and is unconscious of hurting you truly.

One of the Toughest on Record.

On one of the melancholy days of last
November, Mr. Chester Camp of Gar-
den Prairie, Illinois, missed "a nice
large hog," and supposing it to have
been stolen, mourned it as a dead loss.
Recently, however, Mr. Camp's atten-
tion was attracted by a series of feeble
grunts from an attenuated snout pro-
truding near the base of a straw-stack,
hurriedly put up at thrashing-time last
fall. At once the mystery was revealed.
The animal was released from superincum-
bent straw and restored to the pleasures
of the pen, having been buried four
months. All this is couched for by a
correspondent of The Western Rural.
There are persons who will jump to the
conclusion that this "nice large hog"
willfully and maliciously put itself be-
hind a straw-stack to save its bacon. It
sympathizes with no such uncharitable
sentiment. We prefer to look upon the
number side of the genus Sus, and are
forced to the conviction that this self-
sacrificing specimen—scurrying as dress
all the allurements of the trough—
crawled into that stack of straw and no-
bly hungered and thirsted, month after
month, for the sole sake of throwing a
ray of light upon that great agricultural
question of the century, "How long can
a member of the swine tribe live on its
own fat?" We want to hear further of
this heroic hog, and suggest that it should
be permanently attached to the Depart-
ment of Agriculture, and to the high society
of the Commissioner's own celebrated
"Marry," and fed on the choicest of Gov-
ernment corn.—New York Tribune.

Course.

True bravery is sedate and inoffensive.
If it refuses to submit to insults, it offers
none. It begins no disputes, enters into
no needless quarrels; it is above the little,
troublesome ambition to be distinguished
every moment; it bears in silence and
replies with modesty, fearing no enemy
and making none; and it is as much
ashamed of insolence as cowardice.

A System of Condensed Garden-
ing for Ladies.

Make your beds in the morning; see
buttons on your husband's shirt; do not
take any grievances; protect the young
and tender branches of your family;
plant a snail of good humor on your
face; carefully root out all angry feel-
ings, and expect a good crop of happi-
ness.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE GREAT QUESTION ANSWERED.

SPRING HAS OPENED.

The green sward covers the fields with her rich velvet car-
pet; buds are bursting, and gay, lovely, laughing flowers are
springing up, and—

Spring Trade Has Opened.

Having just received a large and elegant stock of
SPRING and SUMMER GOODS suitable to the
demands of this section of country, we respectfully
ask the public to call and examine the stock and
prices. We are offering STAPLE and FANCY
DRESS GOODS as low as any house in the country.
We are giving special attention, this season, to

Dress Goods Department.

In this line we aim to excel all others.
Our White Goods and Notions were selected with great
care, and the stock is complete.

In the line of BOOTS and SHOES,

CLOTHING, PIECE, and FURNISH- ING GOODS, we claim the lead.

We also have, in the rooms over our store, a large stock of

FURNITURE,

CARPETS, WALL PAPER, WINDOW- SHADES, ETC., ETC.

E. B. HAYDEN,
South Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

Buxton the Calculator.

Jedediah Buxton, although his grand-
father was a clergyman and his father a
schoolmaster, was so neglected, in his ed-
ucation that he could not even write; his
mental faculties were slow, with the one
wonderful exception of his power of men-
tal arithmetic. After hearing a sermon,
he remembered and cared for nothing
concerning it except the number of
words, which he had counted during the
delivery. If a period of time or the
size of an object were mentioned in his
hearing, he almost unconsciously be-
gan to count how many records or how
many hair's-breads there were in it.
He walked from Chesterfield to London
on purpose to have the gratification of
seeing George II.; and while in the met-
ropolis he was taken much notice of by
the members of the Royal Society. On
one occasion he went to see Garrick in
Richard III., but instead of attending to
the performance in the usual way, he
found occupation in counting the number
of words uttered by each performer.
After striding over a field in two or
three directions, he would tell the num-
ber of square inches it contained. He
could number all the points of beer he
had drunk at all the houses he had ever
visited during half a century. He once
set himself to reckon how much a far-
thing would amount to if doubled 140
times; the result came out in such a stu-
pendous number of pounds sterling as
required thirty-nine places of figures to
represent it. In 1750 this problem was
put to him; to find how many cubical
inches of an inch there are in a quad-
rangular mass measuring 23,145,789
yards long, 5,642,732 yards wide, and
54,965 yards thick; which he answered,
as he did all others, mentally. On one
occasion he made himself what he called
"drunk with reckoning" the following:
"In 200,000,000,000 cubic miles, how
many grains of eight different kinds of
corn and pulse, and how many hairs one
inch long?" He answered by mental
counting how many of each kind of
grain, and how many hairs an inch long,
would go to an inch cube, and then set
himself about his enormous self-imposed
task. He could suspend any of his
problems for any length of time, and
resume it at any point where he left off,
and could converse on any other subjects
while thus employed. He could never
give account of the way in which he
worked out his problems; nor did his
singular and exceptional faculty bring
him any other advantage than that of
being invited to the houses of the gentry
as a kind of show.

Teaching Grammar.

A MICHIGAN man feeds seven bushels of corn a day to his 2,000 chickens and turkeys.

There were 6,697 chancery, and 10,344 common law suits instituted in this State last year, and 31,695 deeds recorded.

GROCERIES,
Hardware, Queensware, Etc.
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For circulars and general information, address
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 Louisville, Ky.
 Or Geo. M. JACKSON, 10 West Third at Louisville, O.

points, for sale at all general ticket offices in the south and company's office in Louisville, and on board the steamers.		
For economy, pleasure and comfort take this line.	FRANK CANTER, Sec'y.	